

SANTA CLAUS AT ST. LUKE'S

**THE OLD GENTLEMAN DEPOSITS A BIG
LOAD IN THE CHILDREN'S WARD.**

A Period of Wonder and Great Joy to Aunt Knox and Twenty-Nine Other Small Persons, including a Boy who Got a Barn.

had been the doings in the ward the evening before. Supper over, the small persons had prepared for the proper reception of Sam and Claus, whose habits have been invariable at the hospital, and who was expected shortly. The reporter was a spectator quite by accident. He had passed up several flights of stairs and through a number of matted and noiseless corridors, looking through a succession of open doorways into the wards which are occupied by

vision of a vast flock of snow-white eed curtains and nurses in caps and aprons of fabulous purity gliding with the silence of phantoms in a dim light. At the point where each set of bed curtains came together a sprig of evergreen was fastened. It was like the snow and the green of midwinter somehow set down in the summer's twilight. Now and then a white face came to be seen between the curtains, looking

Out of this the reporter came upon the chilly wooden, whose ward is on the top floor. The transition was amazing. The last turn of the broad stairs marked the boundary between the great silence and the cheer of a small brilliant room. The room was made up of a number of benches which were ranged lengthwise in the ward in a double row. They sat up facing one another, like the benches in "Pop Goes the Weevil," and the benches were painted white. And the backs of the rows there were other lanes between the benches and the walls. The lanes were named and one's identity of the long narrow room was made up of the names. The patients had convalesced in an animated manner, and were scattered in beautifully arrayed. The lights were turned low, flushing about the room. A light came on in the ward.

Alas, once the chapel organ began to play, the music entering very sweetly and softly into the

[illegible][illegible]

"And what has this little girl next to you got?" asked the reporter.

Dread Disease on Long Island.
Scarlet fever and diphtheria prevail in Long

occurred, and in some instances whole families are sick. A child of George Metcalfe was stricken yesterday, and the two oldest and one other of them are sick at their home, while the father is in a hospital. Postmaster Mallory's wife,

Smallpox has been stricken at Jersey City, N. J. The boat, which was carrying passengers, was quarantined at the foot of Liberty street, Hunter's Point. A man died on one of the boats Saturday night, and was buried without delay. The boats have been quarantined.

Smallpox in Jersey City.

Eleven new cases of smallpox and three

The Signal Office Prediction.
Increasing cloudiness followed by local rains

[illegible][illegible][illegible]